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'SLAUGHTER ~~THE~~ INNOCENTS'

AND THE

IRISH CRIME

IN

AMERICA

"There is much to be done [in Ireland],—much to be desired there is, also, much to be hoped for. *Peace and Order* maintained."—*Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone's Speech at the Lord Mayor's Banquet, Nov. 9, 1883.*

"Hang out your lights when the nights are dark."

BY CHARLES O. DONNOVAN, A. M.,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

MCPHERSON, KANSAS,
"THE THINKER."
1884.

A POWERFUL MINORITY.

IF the nation's *Census* of 1830 be only approximately correct, it must surprise all students of political and social investigations. This Republic is degraded, and its free mental progress impeded, by an unscrupulous but insignificant minority of mendacious foreigners. The popular supposition as to the *foreign* element of our population is over

10. Now we will look at the *Census* figures:—

ables are enumerated as being 48,557,—the Italians as 44,230,
and Welsh as 917,598,—the French as 106,971,
61,—the Germans as 1,966,742,—the Irish as

estimate of our Irish “adopted” citizens
man Catholics, *which they are not*, The
2,000,000 dictate and frighten into slavish
o! Verily, such a minority of power is un-
recorded history. This power is obtained and
e savage unity of race, superstition, impudence,

—:O:—

NO LONGER SECRET.

THE tactics are no longer kept secret, nor are they confined to the State of New York, as the following extract from a Columbus, Ohio, letter to the *Daily News* of this city, printed in its edition of Monday morning, Oct. 13th, fully testifies. The writer says:—

“Pamphlets setting forth Cleveland’s opposition to the protectory bill, alledging in the argument that his objections were based upon a prejudice against Catholics, were distributed this morning by preconcerted arrangements in all the Churches of that denomination in Columbus. It is said the same device to influence the Catholics against Cleveland was practiced in every town and city of the State.”—*The Lever*, Chicago, Ill., Oct. 16th, 1884.

"SLAUGHTER THE INNOCENTS"

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THE IRISH CRIME

IN

AMERICA.

"There is much to be done [in Ireland],—much to be desired,—much to be lamented,—but there is, also, much to be hoped for. *Peace* and *ORDER* must be *FIRMLY* maintained."—*Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone's Speech at the Lord Mayor's Banquet, London, Nov. 9, 1883.*

"Hang out your lights when the nights are dark."

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BY CHARLES O. DONNOVAN, A. M.,
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"You have the letters Cadmus gave,
Think ye he meant them for a slave."

"For that anything *Impure* should lay hold of what is Pure is surely contrary
to Divine Law."—PLATO'S *Phædo*.

"He who takes these things into Consideration, can never suppose that *any*
danger can spring from those *who are Branded* as INFAMOUS."—XENOPHON.

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1884

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PREFACE.

“With bleeding feet, man retreads his way, but gains at last the mountain-top of Life, and wonders at the tortuous tracks he left behind.”

“We want Faith applied to Life,—Being Good and DOING *Good*.”

SAID Anarchy to Liberty,
‘Divinest maid, whom all adore,
Great is the love I bear to thee,
Come to my arms for evermore;
Come to my arms and share my throne;
Smile by my side supremely sweet,
And all the world our sway shall own,
And lay their homage at our feet.’

Said Liberty to Anarchy,
‘With reeking gore thy fingers drip,
Through blood thou’st waded to the knee,
And curses quiver on thy lip;
Thy heart o’erflows with guile and wrath,
With wicked hate, with senseless fears,
And groans and misery track thy path;
Be gone,—and leave me to my tears.’

Said Anarchy to Liberty,
‘Reproach me not, O maiden fair;
If I have sinned, ’twas love of thee
Impell’d my spirit to despair;—
And thou, of all the world, shouldst look
Indulgent on such love sublime;
Thine eyes were inspiration’s book,—
Thy witchery drove me into crime.’

Said Liberty to Anarchy,
‘I never look’d upon thy face
Without a sense of misery,
Without a feeling of disgrace;

I never saw thee but to shun,
Or weep hot tears of grief and shame,—
Nor thought of deeds which thou hast done,
Except to shudder at thy name.'

Said Anarchy to Liberty,
'Thy heart is hard and insincere,
How often hast thou smiled on me,
And breathed love-speeches in my ear!
How often whisper'd me to smite,
How often prompted bloodiest deeds;
And all to give thy soul delight,
And stay thy sanguinary needs?'

Said Liberty to Anarchy,
'Thy heart is dull, thine eyes are blind;
I have a sister like to me
In form and features, not in mind.
Her name is LICENCE; 'twas for her
The passion bubbled in thy veins;
'Twas she that was thy worshipper;
She clings to thee while life remains.'

Said Anarchy to Liberty,
'I know thee well, have known thee long,—
Thy face, thy form, thy symmetry
Have fill'd my heart with yearnings strong;
'Twas thee I loved; thy beaming eyes
Still gave the aspiration birth,
That from our union should arise
A new Millennium for the Earth.'

Said Liberty to Anarchy,
'I dwell with Law and Peace divine,
I have no bond of sympathy
With Hate or Murder,—thee or thine;
To me thou art a fiend accursed,—
Let Licence love thee if she will;
Deep in my soul my scorn is nursed,—
I fly thee, and abhor thee still!'—CHARLES MACKAY.

“SLAUGHTER THE INNOCENTS.”

“Oh, Liberty! what Crimes have been committed in thy name.”

“The heroic bosom beats no more.”

“*Latin fraud*
Would break your shield however broad.”

“A land of slaves shall ne’er be mine.”

IT is the Duty of all who wish welfare to themselves, and the prosperity and progress of society, to publicly denounce Dynamite. Freedom cannot be maintained, nor advanced, by Slaughtering the Innocents. Tyranny is a dreadful crime, and so is indiscriminate murder in the name of Liberty. Butchering men, women, and children, does not Reform them. The dreadful Poisoners of Italy, unchecked by priests, ruined a nation of beauty and poetry. Not all the splendid labors of MAZZINI and GARIBALDI have restored its faded glories. It is in dismal weakness and gloom, faintly lighted by the spasmodic efforts of genuine patriots, whose lives were the eternal echoes of freedom’s music. Dynamite is cowardly, imbecile, and disastrous. To intimidate and terrorize the timid, the weak and the helpless, is the savagery of Gorillas. To wreck property is to impoverish, instead of enriching society. Even ruining a palace does not turn a hovel into a mansion. Killing a tyrant does not kill tyranny. Kings have been beheaded, because they were oppressors. But their spirit re-appeared in greater despotism. The Dynamite of Gorillas cannot instruct the ignorant, feed the hungry, clothe the ragged, nor shelter the homeless. All it can do (and is doing) is to frighten the Goddess of Liberty,—and blunderingly Slaughter the Innocents.

Dynamite has not abolished one odious law in that vast Empire of Russia. It has intensified wide-spread suspicion, deepened the govern-

ment's physical forces, and made progress halt, in a nation of immense population,—where progress is much needed.

Before Dynamite was discovered or invented, Russia made a grand march, amid the plaudits of the world's wisest and best of men and women. An Emperor freed her Serfs! He broke the chains and emancipated labor. He did it at the risk of his life. He sublimely elevated Russia into the divinest ranks of Freedom's devoted and never-ceasing friends.

What was his reward by the Gorillas of France? The savagery of a mob of them. Then the Emperor paused.

To-day Dynamite is sowing chaos, and reaping ruin. Dynamite has entered Germany, to scar the face and dim the fame of a people instructed by *VOLTAIRE*. From his time, Germany has kept on her intellectual march, to the world's astonishment and advantage.

In the front of Nations, Germany stands wreathed in Philosophy, Science, Poetry, and Art. Her music sounds forth the grand harmonies of intellect's substantial progress. Mailed in the armor of Investigation, armed by profound Criticism, she shines like a morning star, lighting wisdom to grander achievements,—which should not be clouded by the savagery of Gorillas' Dynamite. But a score of Gorillas can blast the finest structure.

The Gorillas of Ireland accord with the Gorillas of Russia. Not satisfied with a temporary purgatory for themselves in the next world, the Irish Gorillas are busily engaged in making a permanent purgatory in this. Into their own hideous place of abode, they want to thrust all, by Slaughtering the Innocents. The plan has the single ghastly merit of being impartial. But what a woe to Ireland,—what a menace to freedom in England;—what a belching hell of destruction for our Republic! The rusted chains of aroused despotism will again be used, as radiant blessings against Gorillas' Dynamite.

Ireland!—whose historic pages are blazoned with the names of CURRAN, GRATTAN, EMMET, MOORE,—sweltering in the clouds of Dynamite!

Ireland!—whose golden harp, tuned by Orpheus, sounded tones as sweet as the voices of Israel's daughters, when they sung Psalms by the waters of Babylon,—clutched by Gorillas for the purpose of Slaughtering the Innocents.

Ireland!—boasting of its Orators, O'CONNELL, SHIEL, MEAGHER, DUFFY, BUTT, WHITESIDE,—writhing in the hideous passions of Gorillas.

Ireland!—whose roll-call of literary men embraces SWIFT, GOLD-SMITH, BURKE, MITFORD, DAVIS, LECKY,—held in the Dynamite jaws of Gorillas.

Alas! how humiliating the spectacle. A land fertile as any other spot on the globe of a similar area, trodden into a dreary desert, by the stealthy tramps of Gorillas. What shall the friends of freedom do?

In the last Irish-league convention in Philadelphia, 200 Dynamite Gorillas were present, and were members. Enough to make ruins of nations for centuries to come. What shall be the preventive remedy?

If Science is to make Dynamite for Gorillas, Science should be ignored, abhorred, banished. But Science is now a part of the life of nations, therefore the Gorillas must be banished, and not Science.

The chemist who makes and sells Dynamite for, and to Gorillas, should be condemned as incurably insane, and banished to solitary confinement until death. No shortening of his banishment should be permitted, because of his sudden morality and piety in prison.

Those who use Dynamite to Slaughter the Innocents, should be considered and treated as untameable Gorillas. They should be taken into solitude, kept in solitude, until the lord of their own hell sends for them. No cessation of solitude for them, because they can cling to the crucifix, when unable to cling to Dynamite. Because the Gorilla is a religious, or supposed to be a religious animal, his spiritual adviser should be banished to where he can count his beads without being disturbed.

Both savagery, and the guides of savages, would thus be removed, and the brutal power of Slaughtering the Innocents would be crushed.

Soft words will not tame a Gorilla. Retaliation will not reform him. Emigration does not change him. A Gorilla *is* a Gorilla all the time. He is a revolting, hideous, merciless, brutal savage. In his mad career he has burned Negro Orphan Asylums in New York, and hanged honest colored men to lamp-posts. In daylight he is a shrinking, voiceless coward. He is an animal whose brains are all bone. Daylight disturbs, annoys, sickens him. He cannot face an enemy. If suddenly met, he howls, and madly rushes into the darkest part of a wilderness, seeking for a confessional church. For such a creature, we cannot allow the Liberty that has been gained, to be any longer imperilled.

It is the Duty of all wise and good persons to unite together, as a "holy family," to preserve freedom and insure progress. The Thinkers

of "bleeding Kansas" know the meaning of duty, union, and constant labor. To them we cannot look in vain. Dynamite threatens the destruction of freedom in every land.

Gorillas crawl when good men sleep. While generous persons hesitate, the Innocents are Slaughtered.

The Foreign-relation-function of our Federal government is usurped by Gorillas.

The American mechanic is menaced and degraded in every workshop of our land by Gorillas. Dynamite is hid in all our cities. Pluck, combination, and wisdom, will save us from the darkest of Dark Ages. Not pandering to Gorillas, but hunting them into endless solitude will be Freeman's security.

—:O:—

IRISH GRATITUDE.

WHEN there was a famine in Ireland,—caused by ignorance, sloth, filth, and superstition,—a famine that broke the dazzling dreams of DANIEL O'CONNELL,—the English people gave the sufferers a Parliamentary Grant of \$35,000,000, and private charity gave \$3,000,000,—a Total of \$38,000,000! For this munificent and magnificent gift of genuine sympathy, the Irish return is constant, seething Hate and Dynamite! What a folly to allow such Gorillas to have political Power.

THE IRISH CRIME IN AMERICA.

“WHEN my sons are grown up, avenge yourselves, fellow-citizens, upon them, by tormenting them just as I have tormented you, if they appear to care for riches or for anything else above virtue; and if they pretend to be something when they are really nothing, then reproach them, as I here reproach you, with not caring for what they ought, and with thinking themselves to be something when they are worth nothing at all.”—SOCRATES’ *Apology*.

THE IRISH emigrants who reach the United States of America, are the *only* persons who violate the Laws of Hospitality, and of Citizenship. The emigrants of *all* other Races or Nations, who make America the land of their adoption, are grateful for hospitality, and are obedient to citizenship. From whatever land they come, from whatever grade of native society they have emerged, they bring with them a modicum of modesty, and respect for the Federal Government. To this, the IRISH are the *one constant exception*.

The GERMAN emigrants are peaceful, plodding, self-respecting. Although they do not forget their Fatherland, nor cease to cherish the associations of history and of parentage, they never forget that the New World has become their home. They clear the forests, they plough the fields, they make vineyards. They enter the industries of the States. They build residences, and gladly send their children to the Public Schools. They are peaceful, social, progressive. Even those who consume immense quantities of lager beer, are not a disgrace to the sidewalks, nor a disgust to their neighbors. They prosperously support their newspapers, their literary periodicals, and art-journals. They buy books, engage lecturers, and establish societies for the most elevating purposes. Thus they steadily advance the material and intel-

lectual prosperity of the Republic. Among their representative men who have promoted America's welfare, we need name only DR. FRANCIS LIEBER, CARL SCHURZ, KAPP, KRUGER, KARL HEINZEN, and DR. FRED. SCHULTZ. Some of these gentlemen have produced books of permanent usefulness, such as LIEBER's *Civil Liberty*.

The GERMANS produced a GUTTENBURG, to benefit themselves and Europe. The Irish, when they wanted a Patron Saint, had to go to France to obtain St. Patrick. During the slaveholders' rebellion *against* Freedom, the Germans gave much brains to the American government. It was a German who denounced Secession in the University of South Carolina, long before a solitary Ordinance of Secession was passed in the Southern States. It was a German who drew up the Articles of War. It was a German who was President of the New York Loyal Publication Society. It was a German who wrote *Political Ethics*, a work that was often consulted by President JAMES A. GARFIELD, who personally informed this writer. It was a German who was appointed Chief of the Bureau of Southern Records,—who wrote a *Report* so elaborate, so searching, so honest, that it was suppressed. The honest German lamented to his death the *suppressing* of an important part of the *History of the Civil War*. This great German was DR. LIEBER, of whom Judge M. RUSSELL THAYER says:—"He was thoroughly American in all his feelings,—as much so as if he had been born here. Few persons were so well acquainted with our history, or understood so well the character of our institutions. Few were so well versed in the political changes of this country, or knew so many of its leading men. He took a lively interest in all public measures, and followed attentively the course of legislation. He watched with anxiety every political crisis, and wrote and worked for what he considered the right side of every question. His interests and affections were bound up in America. He admired her institutions, but was not blind to their weak points, and labored constantly to strengthen and improve them. He often took an active part in public affairs, but never sank to the low level of a partisan. He felt an interest in all which concerned the welfare of his country, and was proud of all that added to her glory and her greatness. * * * But his imperishable works are his best memorial, and his fame will be secure in the lap of history; for, as he himself said, at the unveiling of the Statue of Humboldt, quoting the grand words of Pericles, 'THE WHOLE EARTH IS THE MONUMENT OF ILLUSTRIOUS MEN.' "

Nor should Americans forget the abiding services to human welfare

by JOHN ALBERGER. His works on *Monks, Popes, and their Political Intrigues*, is unanswered and unanswerable. He boldly writes:—"The work is to show the political nature of the Catholic Church, and its treasonable designs with regard to the American republic. * * * The author has endeavored to show that the Catholic Church is intrinsically a gigantic conspiracy against the liberties of the world; ingenious in its construction, opulent in its resources, extensive in its ramifications, and formidable in its character. * * * GAVAZZI has lectured, HOGAN, COTTON, HOPKINS have written, but so profound and death-like is the torpidity which holds the senses of the Americans in indifference, that the warnings of writers and speakers have died away with the tones in which they were uttered. But Americans must awake,—they will awake,—if not soon enough to avert the impending doom overhanging their country and their posterity. Yet soon enough, alas, too soon! to weep in despair over their present apathy and indifference, and the ruin of their Republic."

The GERMANS do not conspire to disturb the Government they have left behind. They do not violate their allegiance to the Federal Constitution. The money they have earned in the States, they do not devote to committing depredations in Germany. They do not *hire* assassins. The unprovoked killing of a man they do not designate "a popular murder." *

* "The subscriptions sent over from the United States to pay the expenses of O'DONNELL'S trial, came from people who fully believed that the man did shoot CAREY because he was an informer, and not by accident or in a personal quarrel. Under ordinary circumstances there was nothing in the case to evoke much sympathy from Irish Americans. O'DONNELL was not satisfied with firing one shot,—he deliberately fired three. He was determined that CAREY'S life should be taken. Those who have given money for the defence, accompanied as it generally was with violent denunciation of Great Britain and of British rule, showed plainly that they were animated with the same bad spirit as the convicted assassin, when he was conducted shouting and cursing from the dock."

"Ireland has not, during the year, managed to throw off the shackles of the hated British yoke, and establish its independence as an exemplary republic, nor even secured Home Rule. The sons of Erin at home have evidently become more contented, peaceful, and law-abiding. If communication could only be stopped between them and the Dynamiting Irish-Americans, who hatch all the mischief, better times for Ireland would be near at hand. Probably now that PARNELL has got that gift of \$200,000, wrung chiefly from Irish-American servant-girls and laborers, he will be more contented, while the people will be more ready to estimate at its true worth his patriotism and disinterestedness now, when they have seen him coolly put that large sum, so obtained (and for which he did nothing) in his

The ENGLISH emigrants are not traitors to the Land of the West. They remain true to the instincts of their forefathers. It was Englishmen who founded New England. It was Englishmen who made Virginia "the mother of Presidents." It was an Englishman of the purest and wisest character who planted Liberty and Prosperity in Pennsylvania. It was an Englishman who gave the idea of Independence to the Thirteen American Colonies, and filled the hearts of the people with enthusiasms, to struggle heroically to make a nation, embracing (nearly) a continent, transformed into a Republic of Freemen. The largest manufacturing establishments in Philadelphia have been established by Englishmen. The Eastern and the Western States are alike dotted with small mills and workshops owned by Englishmen. While many of the English emigrants are ignorant, vulgar, rough, uncouth, arrogant, dishonest, and noisy guzzlers,—they always loyally conform to the laws of the New World. They do not demoralize the nation's politics. They do not falsify their citizenship. They do not hypocritically abuse hospitality.

The DANISH emigrants are industrious, thrifty, self-reliant, peaceful, unobtrusive. As work-people, they are ingenious, skilful, persevering. They are not daunted by dangers, nor dismayed by difficulties. They are true to themselves, and to the nation.

The BOHEMIANS are very illiterate. Do not try to learn the English language. They have no aspirations to imitate American manners. They hug their own traditions. Their women are excessively laborious. They are penurious, but eager to own a "home." Owning a plot of land is to them a taste of paradise. These emigrants do not bid defiance to the country's laws and government. They float in the swelling stream of population, without making a ripple.

The SWEDISH emigrants are worthy of admiration. They are

pocket with a simple "thank you," instead of devoting it to the glorious cause, as was generally expected by those who subscribed that he would do. Irishmen will hereafter be less disposed to be such ready and willing tools of the agitators, now that they have seen the fate which has attended so many of their countrymen in the course of the year. When they have seen so many victims consigned to the gallows, or to life-long imprisonment, and that not even the influence of this great country can, for a single day, postpone a just doom, Irishmen will restrain their natural impulsiveness, and will give the cold shoulder to the interested professional agitator."—*The Scottish-American Journal*, New York, Dec. 27, 1883.

generally generous in nature, frank in conversation, careful in habits, thoughtful in action, and unceasing in endeavor. They noiselessly strive to improve their condition. They waste no funds in fomenting stupid riots in the land they have left. They do not seize a great city like New York, and change it into a den of political brigands. They do not debase society with disgusting immorality. They do not keep whisky saloons, foul with all uncleanness. They are not blustering, quarrelling, fighting drunkards. They are never "drunk and disorderly" in street-cars, nor on the sidewalks. Making the best use of all opportunities, they improve their condition, and while so doing, they inflict no dishonor on America's fame.*

Remembering that the JEWS, in their own estimation and in that of Orthodox Christendom, are "God's chosen people,"—one would predicate of them, *a priori*, that they would be the most rebellious in all lands. But they are not. They have endured brutal persecution. They have worn the badge of "Christ-killer," placed on their breasts by ignorance. For the first, they have Prayed to their God for Deliverance; for the second, they have answered in books of splendid literature,—such as COHEN'S *Deicides*.

They have marched on in Scholarship, until they have given the world a SPINOZA, and MUNK'S *Philosophy and Philosophical Authors of the Jews*. They have progressed in Art, bringing forth a MOZART, whose soul-breathings move through the world of sweet delights. They have wrought in the mazes of fancy and imagination, dazzling nations with literary surprises.

This people, in America, have added to the nation's power in religious criticism, oratory, finance, trade, and commerce. Their Rabbis are gentlemen and scholars. What a contrast are these "wandering" Jews, to the "wandering" Irish! The Jew makes himself "a bright and a shining light." The Irish are like restless Gypsies, disturbing and destroying.

The IRISH emigrants (with insignificant exceptions) are a nuisance, a menace, and a crime to our Republic. They often naturalize themselves through trickery, falsehood, and fraud. Not unfrequently at

* The SWEDES are much annoyed with the last *Census Report*. In the *Compendium*, they are enumerated as being, in the States and Territories, only 194,337, they claim to be over 500,000. This subject should be investigated by Congress.

elections, they vote "early and often," with reckless impudence and atrocious ruffianism. They "stuff" ballot-boxes and destroy records. They often plan to receive pay for the "city's work," and testify with any number of oaths that the work *not* done, has been well done. Oaths are to them convenient masks. Politics are to them a science of stealing taxes. Office is a place where they can steal. Officers are to be converted into knaves, or into tools for knaves.

The IRISH emigrants whine against "British oppression," howl against the "bloody Saxon," brawl against the Union with England. These same creatures intimidate and oppress all whom they can master. They are the most "bloody" and vindictive of all races. The Irish scoundrels meanly, disgracefully, ignominiously *sold* their votes to "British tyrants," and themselves abolished their own Parliament. While to-day, they have 103 members in the House of Commons, to Scotland's 60,* shaping the legislation of the British empire, they rave like savages

* To prevent *denial* by any ignorant person, we here quote the figures as given by MICHAEL DAVITT, who appears to be the most honest and wise of the present Irish "agitators." He says:—"The area of Irish county constituencies is 32,238 square miles, the population (1881) 4,263,814, number of inhabited houses 784,271, and the number of registered electors (1882) 165,997. The Irish boroughs cover 303 square miles, their population in 1881 was 911,022, number of inhabited houses in the same year 129,837, and the number of electors on the register in 1882 was 58,021. Ireland has 103 representatives in Parliament, 64 of whom are elected for the counties, 37 for boroughs, and 2 for Dublin University."

From Belfast's mammoth paper, *The Weekly Northern Whig*, we take the following elaborate statement:—"An interesting contribution has been made to discussion on the subject-matter of the coming Reform Bill by a gentleman who signs himself 'Statist.' He publishes a table showing the net revenue from taxation derived from England, Scotland, and Ireland respectively; the population, and the number of members of Parliament allotted to each, and the number of members proportionate to taxation and population. The figures are founded on the results of the census of 1881, and on a return laid before Parliament last year, showing the net revenue contributed by each division of the kingdom, derived from taxation, for the year ending March 31st, 1880. It appears that England, with a population of 26·2 millions, contributed a net revenue of 53·2 millions of money, and has at present 493 members of Parliament. In proportion to population England would have 491 members, in proportion to taxation 525, and in proportion to taxation and population combined 538. Scotland, with a population of 3·7 millions and a net revenue of 7·3 millions, has 60 members; in proportion to population its number would be 70, in proportion to taxation it would be 73, and in proportion to taxation and population combined it would be 60. In the case of Ireland the population is set down as 5·1 millions, and the net revenue at 6·0 millions. The present number of members for Ireland is 103; in proportion to population it would be 97, and in proportion to taxation it would be 60; in proportion to tax-

and act like ruffians.* There are Scotch peasants as *Landless* and as much "oppressed" as are the Irish in Ireland. There have been cruel "evictions" in Scotland to extend deer-stalking parks. But the injured Scotch have not retaliated by assassinating landlords. In the sublime dignity of silent suffering, they have appealed to the humanity of the nation, and worked with wise and steady firmness to extricate themselves from misery.

The IRISH emigrants hate genuine education, disregard political morality, despise absolute truth, have no rigid regard for honesty, and loathe the purity of *impartial* justice. They stole and destroyed the library (800 volumes) of the American Hose Company of Philadelphia, because the men were becoming too intellectual to be low scoundrels. At Harleigh, Pa., a dozen Scotch and English miners placed 300 volumes into the school-house, to educate the people. The Irish set fire to the building. The newspapers started in New York and Philadelphia to advocate much-needed labor reforms, have been degraded, perverted and killed by Irish duplicity and infamous treachery. The Knights of Labor Organization has been emasculated by Irish influence. Being treacherous to each other, they have sown treachery broadcast. Each Irish conspiracy has been *betrayed* by an Irishman. In all their crowds, they always have a Judas.†

These ignorant, malignant, remorseless, treacherous, cunning, hypocritical violators of hospitality and citizenship, are allowed to intimi-

ation and population combined it would be 60 also. It will thus be seen that, if the principle that "taxation and representation should go together" were strictly carried out, Ireland would fare worse than either of the other two divisions of the United Kingdom; for, whereas England would get thirty-two and Scotland thirteen additional members, the Irish members would be reduced by forty-five. In any case, apparently, Ireland would find herself in a position inferior to that of England or Scotland; for, according to population, while England would lose two and Scotland would gain ten members, Ireland would lose eight; and, according to population and taxation combined, while England would gain forty-five members and Scotland would retain her present number, Ireland would lose forty-five."

* There are 28 Irish Peers in the House of Lords, while Scotland has only 16. What tyranny! Full justice to Ireland *demands* that all the English and Scotch Peers be banished from the House of Lords, and the *purified* body be removed to Dublin. Until this is done?—why! Dynamite will blow up the Lords. Irish Peers to take part in the Exodus!

† A sapient German says:—"Such is a natural consequence, because the Irish have founded their Church on St. Peter, who denied his Lord and Saviour *three* times."

date and degrade the work-people, to pollute politics, to make Courts of Justice mockeries, to prevent education, to debauch public and private virtue, to usurp the Foreign-relation-function of the Federal Government, and make the American nation appear before Europe as a snivelling, drivelling imbecile!

The IRISH emigrants are lovers of liberty. Here are illustrations:—In 1863, the Irish Gorillas had forcible possession of New York City during THREE ENTIRE DAYS. They hanged innocent negroes, they burnt Colored Orphan Asylums, they sacked the houses of poor and rich persons with hideous impartiality. This frightful carnage of Irish blood-thirstiness was committed to enable Southern Slaveholders to *perpetuate* slavery throughout eternity. O the Irish love freedom,—FOR THEMSELVES. They love despotism for all who are not Irish. They are cringing, crafty, menial slaves in adversity,—they are monstrous savages when in power. “Young America” should read again and again, A. E. DICKENSON’S *What Answer?* It is a careful history of the Irish Whalhall of blood in New York in 1863. Stamp the cowardly and brutal epoch in brands of unfading shame on the Irish name in America. Let not scorn, disgust, and contempt against such savages cease to glow in the hearts and minds of genuine Americans. Their pet, JOHN MITCHELL, sighed for a plantation of fat negro-slaves. His sons fought to establish a Slave-Confederacy of States. He helped to perpetuate slavery. The Irish assailed the Abolitionists of Philadelphia. When the *Colored* street-cars were abolished by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, Irish drivers in Philadelphia drove the cars containing Colored passengers off the rails, at the risk of killing White persons. And such *Gorillas* have votes! They organized to kill a man in New York, who distributed official pamphlets to impart facts.

The IRISH emigrants howl for “no rent” in Ireland, no “usury.” no private ownership of land. But these same lawless brawlers are the most cruel, most extortionate, most brutal of all sordid Landowners in America,—and to their own countrymen and women they are the most brutal and relentless. They always grab at “high rates” of interest. As Storekeepers, they are the dearest to deal with. When they can get possession of other people’s land, they “stick.” They demand the most “interest” when they lend money. As beggars, they are the most filthy, lying, impudent, drunken, and vicious.

The IRISH are pre-eminently conspicuous as the *only* emigrants who conspire on American soil against the government they have forsaken. *Voluntarily* they leave Ireland. “The finest flower of the land” has

ceased to keep them near its perfume. "The finest gem of the sea" no longer can keep them near its glittering, gorgeous beauty. In filthy clothes, with dirty skins, with breath stinking of whisky, with stupid ignorance, the vast majority of Irish emigrants reach America, with no other contribution to the *support* of the Federal Government than that of impudence, mendacity, hatred, lawlessness, and ingratitude. This contribution they intensify and develop, until the entire Republic is dishonored. They disfigure each State of the Union. They make the once proud Eagle sleep amid the ridicule of nations. They wind the Stars and Stripes around their haunts of conspiracy, and fiendishly wave their own Green Flag and Golden Harp over explosions of Dynamite and intimidated society.

Fenian (FIENDIAN) Centres should be *suppressed* by the Federal government. If the members *are* Irishmen, (and *not* American citizens,) they are *Traitors* to the nation's Hospitality,—and should be *expelled*. If they have become American citizens, then they are unlawful, unauthorized, unworthy disturbers of the amicable relations now existing between England and America. They usurp the Government's function. They *defy* the Rights of Congress and of the President. They disregard the most precious rights of all other citizens. They are atrocious rebels against the rights and welfare of the United States, and against the progress of freedom in England. All the Conventions they call, to promote anarchy in Ireland, should be *prevented* from assembling,—or, when they meet, should be summarily *crushed*. All the money they collect to use against a *Friendly* Power, should be SEIZED and CONFISCATED. The officers of all the Leagues they establish should be prosecuted. If they are Naturalized, they must be made to act like all other citizens. No longer should they be allowed to be 'Traitors to the government of their "adoption."' In its Foreign relations, the doctrine of America is,—"Friendly relations with all, entanglements with none." This has been systematically, continuously, and with *reply* violated by the Irish emigration, *and by no other*; not even by savage Poles, dirty and ignorant Bohemians, vicious Italians, nor by peddling Jews, who sigh for the Promised land. All of them respect and honor the government of their adoption in the New World, —*except* (ALWAYS EXCEPTING) the Irish. Will all true, honest, faithful citizens any longer tolerate and submit to the tyranny of this IRISH CRIME IN *America*?

"Come forth from the valley, come forth from the hill,
Come forth from the workshop, the mine, and the mill,

From pleasure or slumber, from study or play,
Come forth in your myriads to aid us to-day;
There's a word to be spoken, a deed to be done,
A truth to be utter'd, a cause to be won,
Come forth in your myriads! come forth every one!

"Come, youths, in your vigor; come, men, in your prime;
Come, age, with experience fresh gather'd from time;
Come, workers! you're welcome; come, thinkers, you must
Come thick as the clouds in the midsummer dust,
Or the waves of the sea gleaming bright in the sun!
There's a truth to be told, and a cause to be won,—
Come forth in your myriads, come forth every one!"

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"These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of his country; but he that stands it now, deserves the love and thanks of man and woman. Tyranny, like hell, is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly; 'tis dearness only that gives everything its value. Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods, and it would be strange, indeed, if so celebrated an article as freedom should not be highly rated."

The IRISH pollute our cities. They pollute, through treason, the National Government. They pollute Courts of Justice, turning Police Magistrates into cringing tools. They elevate "drunken brigands" to the most important offices of a great city. They make Boss Tweeds the blushing shame of the nation.* They make Representative government a mockery, a delusion, and a snare. They make Legislation a fraud. They seize Primaries in cities, through falsehood, prevarication, and united violence. They make selfish and timid editors pan-

* The Irish lovers of liberty, equity, and justice,—the noble, pure Irish "patriots,"—control the Government of New York city. Read the latest results, as given by a reliable source, in these words:—

"Correspondence of the *Public Ledger*.

"NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1884.—A recognized expert in City Hall figures and accounts, MR. W. H. WEBB, communicates the fact, that the total cost of the municipal administration for 1884 will be \$40,812,175,—that is to say, \$31.38 for every man, woman, and child of the city's population,—probably the largest *per capita* expense for governmental purposes ever levied in the history of the world. The *per capita* cost of the General Government, over its vast extent of territory and with the enormous entailments of the War, is but \$5.00,—that of the State \$1.36. The aggregate annual cost of all the State Governments of the country is \$62,000,000, whereas the cost of the government of this single city, with not more than a million and a-quarter of inhabitants, stands at the above appalling figures,—\$40,812,172."

der to their votes. They make half the drinking saloons of our cities hideous dens of vice. They prevent the advance of Public Education, by not allowing their children to attend the public schools. In Chicago, 22,000 Irish children are kept from the public schools. Ponder this fact.

To-day, the IRISH have no poet, no thrilling orator, no commanding Statesman. They still continue to give England and France Generals, but no Philosophers. They have degenerated into barbarism, wildness, savagery. They send tricksters, screaming blackguards to the House of Commons, or men who fatten on the donations of poverty, making poverty destitute. They are no longer influenced by the sublime example of DANIEL O'CONNELL. He advocated "the rights of women." He scorned to take the "blood-money" of slaveowners, to promote freedom in Ireland. He flung back with Herculean indignation the foul-stained dollars. He preached toleration of the broadest and purest kind. He made "monster" meetings mediums for teaching facts, wisdom, patriotism. It was the recreant JOHN MITCHELL who taught the art of making war for liberty with *sulphuric acid*. O hideous villain! But treachery and violence are to-day the elements of Irish politics. When the Irish have a National treasurer, he slinks away to the wilds of Nebraska. When they plan to commit "murder most foul," they betray each other, and become their own avengers. They cannot build "a navy" without cheating servant-girls out of their wages, who believe that "big war-ships will be made" to shell-out the "bloody Saxon."* They are saturated with crime, within their own borders. Their degenerate blood is in the veins of half the murderers of the Republic. Half the money and goods that are devoted to Charity, the Irish purloin through cunning, deception, and oath-breaking. Falsehood is their daily diet, treachery is their highest morality, murder is their mode of reform, intimidation is their "moral suasion," ignorance is their weapon of progress.

These Gorillas will not and cannot Teach "Young America" the "first principles of honor, justice, truth, temperance, public spirit, fortitude, chastity, friendship, benevolence, and fidelity: the names of all which virtues are still retained among us in most languages, and are to be met with in modern as well as ancient authors."

Shall this IRISH CRIME in America BE CONTINUED?

* "The Nationals appeal to the lowest and most ignorant people, and depend for the support of their disintegrating views on the disaffected American Fenians in the United States. Their movement is not National in any just sense. It is

CORROBORATIVE EVIDENCE.

"The one condition indispensable to *having* honest opinions on any subject, incarnate in any phase of intelligent life, is Mental Liberty,—now denied by "statute." GARRISON dodging the Fugitive-Slave issue ceases to be GARRISON; citizens, silent under politico-religious ostracism, are the known highway over which tyranny rides triumphant,—in prevailing repression those outside of jails may be purchasing freedom by neglect of duty.

"We got on for a century without censorship of the Press, which now gags Progress,—reviving Mentality resents the deadly outrage, obedient Good resists tyranny, while Liberty and Union are, now and forever, one and inseparable."—*The Word*, Princeton, Mass.

EACH sentence of the previous pages could be substantiated by a volume of evidence. But the Americans have been so confiding and generous to "emigrants" in the past, that they have not watched the stealthy and *un*-Republican conduct of Irish unity of Race and Superstition. "It is never too late to mend," especially when we have *abundant* material, and eternity before us. The Americans must NOW begin to *mend* the conduct of their Irish (adopted) citizens. "Slavery is again putting this Republic in danger." This time the danger is extending through MENTAL *Slavery*,—through slavery to the most hideous and perfect system of PRIESTLY *Despotism*. No man's life is safe who dares to oppose the Irish Roman Catholics in our cities. THIS FACT was stated by an eminent physician (*in private*) to a Priest,—who did not deny the statement. The *allegiance* of the Irish to the Republic is SECONDARY to *their* obedience to their Superstition. Their ferocious hatred of England is, that it is the most powerful nation of "heretics" on the globe,—and holds her own against all cabals, plots, conspiracies, and Dynamite. The ludicrous tomfoolery of resorting to Dynamite after the stupendous failure of the Spanish Armada and the Spanish Inquisition!

England is safe,—but *this* Republic IS NOT. To undermine our Public School System is to make this continent the vassal of Popery. This must *not* be accomplished. To help this work, advanced Germans are doing their duty most bravely,—and without weariness.

The Right to speak freely and openly our opinions must be secured,—without incurring the slightest risk of being murdered, or *starved*

principally kept alive by foreigners and with foreign money."—*The Weekly Northern Whig*, Belfast, Nov. 10, 1883.

out of employment. This noblest, purest Right of individual Freedom can never exist where Popery dominates. The Priest must be banished, and the Thinker must take his place. The right to proclaim our opinions must be secured, even if it be at the disgusting sacrifice of quickly hanging *all* Religious Gorrillas. Each man and woman, throughout the entire world, must have secured to them the Right to Think and Speak for themselves. No longer permit the Priest's grim shadow of blackness to be thrown upon the warm and dazzling beams of Mental Freedom.

This Republic will become one of "the ruins of many lands" unless honest voting is maintained. "Stuffing the ballot-box," purposely miscounting votes, bribing the inside officers,—all these are "tricks" practiced by the slaves of despotism. Where such are done, no manliness, no honor, no conscience exist. Those who *cheat* with ballot-boxes are the wild beasts of politics. On this interesting topic, SIMEON STETSON, of San Francisco, has devoted much study. In his thoughtful work on *The People's Power*, he says:—"Sovereigns of America! Do you think those who are, by the present ballot, enabled to defy your will, will give you a ballot with which you can execute your will? Freedom comes not by talking alone; action must go with it. Talking is good when it indicates that action is near at hand. The *first step* requisite to establish a real ballot is for the majority of the people to *publicly* declare that they *will have it*. When you assemble for that purpose, *action* will have commenced.

"The time necessary to effect this *one* reform need be but a few months, and the expense, which would be but little, will be repaid a thousand-fold in money, and more yet in morals, in much less than a thousand days after it is done. Let us establish a free ballot,—one that will enable us to select our officials from the best, instead of the worst elements. If we want liberty, we must *do* something to get it. *If 'the people' are sovereign, why is the sovereign a slave?*"

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"RUIN TO THE COUNTRY."

"AN esteemed New York contemporary declares that the Meeting of Irishmen held at the Academy of Music in that city on Thursday night last 'was an event in the history, not only of this campaign, but of American 'politics,' and also that it 'marks a new political

epoch.' All this is assumed because the meeting was a Republican meeting, further because it was presided over 'by a remarkable representative of their [the Irish] race, who by force of his own ability was put at the head of the most important of Irish organizations, the Land League.' To those who take the trouble to think a little about it, we doubt if it will appear wholly good or desirable that the Irish citizens of this country shall as a body, as Irishmen and not as Americans, attach themselves to any political party. We believe it will appear altogether undesirable, that our Irish fellow-citizens shall be marshalled into the ranks of either party as a distinct organization of Irishmen, under the leadership of the President of that organization, the object of which has nothing whatever to do with affairs in the United States, but with affairs in Ireland. Either party should, and no doubt will, be glad to welcome to its ranks any individual of Irish birth whose opinions or convictions lead him to one side or the other; but neither party should desire to receive a body of men who proclaim themselves Irishmen, who are organized as a political and revolutionary force for operation in another country, and who seek to secure the foreign object of that organization by joining this or that party here. Aliens who come to this country in order to enjoy its free institutions and its great natural advantages, who swear allegiance to it after renouncing their allegiance to every other country, should be considered, and should so consider themselves Americans, and not English, Scotch, Irish, Dutch, French, Germans, or Russians. They should assimilate with the rest, and not set themselves up either as a distinct race or party. Much less should they join one party or another as Irishmen, seeking advantages for Ireland, or as an organized body seeking reprisals from a friendly neighbor with whom they are practically at war, and this country at peace. Aliens of other countries, becoming citizens, put aside their former nationality, and have a pride in being known as Americans. They join parties as Americans and as individuals, not as races or organized bodies. There is a real and near danger to our institutions in the compact organization of a foreign race, being naturalized here and given the highest privileges of citizenship, practically remaining foreigners and using their privileges to help their foreign projects. The result will be that parties will bid for their votes, and in their anxiety to buy them pay a price that will work injury or ruin to the country. Let Irishmen, as other adopted citizens do, vote as Americans, and not as aliens, seeking alien advantages."—*The Evening Telegraph*, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 22d, 1884.

LIGHT IN THE GLOOM.

“DENOUNCING *the use of Dynamite,—Action of the Municipal Council on a Request for Assistance to Irish Conspirators.*—

At a meeting of the Philadelphia Municipal Council of the Irish National League last evening, a delegate announced the presence of ‘a man who had been confined in Galway Jail,’ and who only ‘arrived in this country about three weeks ago.’ It was further stated that the visitor desired assistance for nine other persons who were confined in the same jail at about the same time.

“President McWADE asked the name of the visitor, and the answer sounded like ‘PATRICK ROWAN,’ but was not written down officially.

“The President then asked if the stranger should be heard, and there being no objection, ‘MR. ROWAN arose, and stated that about nine months ago, nine friends of his had been arrested and incarcerated in Galway Jail ‘upon the charge of conspiracy and murder. He said they had written to him, to see if their Irish friends in America would render sufficient pecuniary aid to pay counsel-fees, which they in their present condition were unable to meet. He further said, that the trial of the men was fixed to take place at Dublin, on December 10th next.’

“A member made a motion to comply with the request, and an amendment was offered to refer the matter to the Board of Officers for investigation.

“President McWADE, however, declared any such propositions unconstitutional and out of order. ‘We are organized,’ he said, ‘to aid in obtaining Home Rule for Ireland. The object of our Council is not to defend conspirators or murderers, and we have no right to take hold of the suggestion offered. Neither are we to countenance the use of Dynamite, daggers, or revolvers at any time or place. Their use is denounced by sensible Irishmen, and properly so. We all know that innocence has suffered through the instrumentality of these implements of alleged warfare, and as law-abiding citizens we should and will continue to denounce them. Our Council is intended to band us together to deliberate quietly for the good of Ireland, and outside of legal and proper bounds we will not go.’

“The remarks of the President were warmly applauded, and several members who arose in approval stated that a compliance with the re-

quest would tend to degrade the purposes of the organization, and it was suggested, that if any desired to give assistance to 'murderers and conspirators' they could do so outside.

"Before the meeting adjourned, a reporter requested the stranger, who assured several delegates that he could prove the genuineness of his claim, to repeat the name openly attributed to him in the meeting. This he declined to do, and on his behalf it was suggested that he had had 'enough newspaper notoriety.' He was advised by several delegates to have nothing to say to a reporter, but finally stated that his name was EDWARD O'SULLIVAN, and that he had been in this country for seven or eight months. He would not say whether he had been in prison, nor would he give the names of the 'nine men in the Galway Jail' he had already spoken of."—*Public Ledger*, Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 7th, 1884.

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MONSEIGNOR CAPEL,

OR

DOWN WITH THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

"THE other day the New York correspondent of *The Tribune* interviewed this oily and jesuitical priest of Rome. On this occasion he did not hesitate to postulate the superior authority of his Church over that of our Secular Government. To be consistent he must do this. It is the logical implication of Catholicism. To the question of the interviewer, whom we must obey:—'If the State should command the citizen to do one thing and the Church should command him to do another?' MONSEIGNOR CAPEL replied promptly:—'Then he must obey the Church.' Of course. In the course of his talk he continued (and to this point we would direct especial attention):—

"'But the one question that is troubling me the most seriously is the School question. I have not yet spoken upon this definitely, but I shall go to Washington when Congress is in session, and make a formal declaration, so as to reach not only the people, but the government. I am now prepared to make a declaration which shall carry some authority with it; for I am prosecuting a careful study of your whole School-system. I have visited the public schools of many cities; have met with a courteous reception everywhere, and have examined the

working of all your machinery. The result is, *that there is going to be a fight.* There are a good many Catholics in this country,—8,000,000 somebody says. Your Public School-system is inadequate for them, and they are going to leave it. Suppose that the Church sends out an authoritative command to the Catholics to start schools in every parish, and support them, and send all Catholic children to them. *It can be done by the utterance of a word, sharp as the click of a trigger. That command will be obeyed.* New schools will spring up everywhere. What will be the result of that? A fight! Do you suppose millions of people are going to pay taxes twice over,—once for their own schools, and again for Protestant schools, from which they get no benefit? If it isn't a downright fight it will be at least the war-like condition,—a million or two of voting, tax-paying citizens hostile to the government. Not Protestant schools, you say? Oh, I know the Public Schools are not professedly Protestant schools, though they have the Protestant Bible read in them. *But it isn't the Protestantism so much that we object to; it is the secularization.* Your early statutes recognize God's authority plainly enough; but now the whole nation is losing even its Protestantism. It is being given over to rank infidelity and atheism. Our chief objection to your schools is, that they teach no religion. Thousands of them employ Catholic teachers, and incongruously compel them to read the Protestant Bible. We hold that less than half of all the school instruction should be mental. The great bulk should be the teaching of morals and manners.'

"Knowing the power of the Catholic Church, words like these are adapted to fill one with alarm. We are living in a Catholic neighborhood, surrounded by Catholic churches, convents, and schools. In one of the schools hundreds of little children are educated daily. It is safe to say they are not educated in the duties of good citizenship, but they are crammed with superstitious tenets and traitorous doctrines."

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THE POPE'S POWER.

"THE Head of this Church is in Rome, and he exercises sovereign sway over his subjects in all countries. Suppose the authoritative command is sent out to start Catholic schools in every parish: 'it can be done by the utterance of a word, sharp as the click of a trigger. And 'the command will be obeyed.' How full of terrible

significance are these words! We may dream away in lazy self-complacency and foolish confidence in our Democratic institutions, but some day we shall be startled out of this dream 'by the utterance of a word, sharp as the click of a trigger.' And that word will come from Rome. There is not another body of men in this country who so improve every opportunity offered them by a thoughtless Democracy to fortify their position, and prepare themselves for the future conflict, as the Roman-Catholic priesthood. Not only do we, in direct contradiction to the genius of our government, offer them a premium on the accumulation of property by exempting it from taxation, we even endow them with all the privileges of citizenship on the strength of a perjured oath. A Roman Catholic can not become a citizen of the United States without incurring perjury. The recognition of the supremacy of our government over the commands of foreign potentates is the condition of American citizenship. But this condition the Roman Catholic can not fulfill, without ceasing to be a Roman Catholic. He can not honestly become an American citizen without renouncing the supreme authority of the Pope, and this he cannot do without ceasing to be a Roman Catholic. And to make matters still worse, he may not cease to be a Roman Catholic, except on pain of his soul's eternal destruction. The danger of Roman Catholicism to our Institutions follows as a corollary from this showing; and our hope and security lies chiefly in intellectual enlightenment. Roman Catholicism is inimical to good citizenship on the part of its devotees.'

"It is, therefore, the duty of every true American citizen to check and destroy the power of Rome."—*The Radial Review*, Chicago, Ill., December, 1883.

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HANGING OF A RELIGIOUS GORILLA.

JOSEPH POOLE, slept at intervals last night and arose about six o'clock, when he had a light breakfast. He then busied himself with his devotion, reading from the 'Key of Heaven' and 'The Lives of the Saints,' and praying whenever he laid the book aside. After a short time he appeared, refreshed and in fairly good spirits. He then proceeded with two attendant Warders to the chapel, which is situated about the centre of the prison, and close to the cell which he had just quitted. At the chapel he was met by Father DONEGAN,

and the trio knelt and prayed. The last sacrament was here administered to the condemned man. A few minutes later a signal was given by the Chief Warder, and Father DONEGAN led the doomed Fenian to the corridor outside, where JONES, an amateur executioner from Belfast, fixed straps pinioning the elbows. The procession was then formed, and consisted of MR. JAMES CAMPBELL, the sub-Sheriff, MR. HENRY PHILPOTTS, Governor of the prison, MR. CLEGG, the Deputy-governor, and DR. BURNE, with several Warders. Father DONEGAN walked on one side of POOLE, and a Warder on the other, the hangman JONES just in front. Twenty paces brought them to the prison-yard where the scaffold stood, the dreaded noose thrown lightly over the beam. As POOLE walked a few yards to his place of death in the dim morning light, he appeared to more advantage than when seen in the dock, with his short but well-knit figure firm and erect, and his manly countenance pale but determined. Once on the scaffold, the hangman guided POOLE directly under the beam, placed the noose in position, and then moved rapidly to the lever in the corner. An instant later the bolt was drawn, the victim disappeared, and the rope jerked and shook violently, indicating that a struggle was going on beneath. In a little while all was quiet, and the career of JOSEPH POOLE had ended.

"The black flag was run up as soon as the trap gave way, and the watchful crowd outside the walls gave vent to a wailing cry. The men mumbled prayers, and the women crossed themselves again and again. Some of the latter, more fervent than the rest, fell upon their knees. Soon, however, they quickly began to disperse, as the weather was damp and drizzly. There was no disturbance whatever. The scaffold has only been recently erected, but it is in the nature of a permanent structure. Only one man had been executed on it before.

"POOLE was perfectly resigned to his fate and walked with a firm step to the gallows. He stood erect under the scaffold and asked for the crucifix, which he fervently kissed. The drop was seven feet, and he died in three and a-half seconds. A minute after the bolt was drawn, POOLE's feet touched the ground, but the victim was already dead.

"The usual inquest was held upon the body of POOLE, and the usual formal verdict rendered, death being due to his neck having been broken by the fall."—*The Evening Call*, Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 18th, 1884.

“THE CHARACTER AND GENIUS OF IRELAND.”

“ON Thursday a lecture was delivered in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Botanic Avenue, Belfast, by Rev. DR. RENTOUL, of London, on ‘*The Character and Genius of Ireland.*’ There was a very large attendance. The Rev. R. J. BRYCE, LL.D., presided. Rev. S. B. STEVENSON having conducted the devotional exercises, the Chairman briefly introduced the lecturer. DR. RENTOUL, who was very warmly received, after referring to the diversified opinions of eminent men on Ireland, proceeded to say, that Irish courage and ability were highly prized by all the nations of the earth. If they wanted to know the true character of the Irish people, they must go back to the time when the country was isolated, and had little intercourse with other nations. He would treat first of the formative causes of the Irish character, and then of its peculiarities. There were three formative causes:—First, the isolated geographical position of Ireland; Second, the absence of united national responsibility; and, Third, the poverty and unmixed nature of the Celtic language. Many persons believed that there were other causes which contributed to the formation of Irish character, and erroneously attributed some Irish peculiarities to climate, religion, ignorance, and the connection with England. There was a greater difference between the climate of the North and South of Ireland, than between that of England and Ireland; and yet those residing in the South bore a stronger resemblance to the people of the North than to the people of England. Ireland had passed through many phases of religion, but, while religion was a powerful agent in acting upon character when formed, it did not affect the peculiarities of the race. Austria was the most Roman-Catholic country in Europe, and Prussia the most Protestant, and yet the character of the people of both nations was the same. At one time Ireland was the most educated of the nations, and at a later period she was the most ignorant; but, notwithstanding, the character of the people remained unchanged. Long before English power was felt in Ireland, the very same peculiarities of character were present that exist now. Indeed, it was these characteristics that brought Ireland into contact with England. Isolation produced enthusiasm, which was the cause of many of the peculiarities of the Irish people, such as partisanship and bigotry. These he hoped would soon pass away.

(Hear, hear.) Irishmen were the greatest dabblers in politics in the world, and the Irish politician was a man who utterly denied everything good or bad, true or false, which another politician said. (Laughter.) Enthusiasm led to the acknowledgment of present worth in Ireland, while other nations did not usually honor their celebrities until after death. SHAKESPEARE, BURNS, and O'CONNELL were examples of this. Irish 'bulls' did not spring from ignorance or stupidity, as many supposed, but were the outcome of enthusiasm. Another peculiarity of the Irish character was the encouragement given to foreign genius. The patriotism of an Irishman sprang from his heart, and not from his head, and consequently he could not see any defects in his own country. An Irishman in a strange country was like JOSEPH in Egypt, while natives of other countries,—Germany, for instance,—left their homes with much less inclination to return. The lecturer then gave a list of the military genius, literary writers, brilliant orators, and self-sacrificing politicians of Ireland. One of the most admirable characteristics of the Irish people, was the happiness of an Irish family. There were three cases of wife-beating in England for one in Ireland. When an Irishman got married, he recognized his mistress, and so gave in,—(laughter,) while an Englishman continued the struggle. The absence of responsibility in the Irish character led to readiness to fight and speak, and the same cause produced wit. Hospitality was due to recklessness, and the poetry of the race was due to the paucity of words in the Celtic vocabulary. The lecturer then refuted four charges brought against the Irish character,—(1) that of uneven action; (2) being two-faced; (3) being unlasting in sympathy; (4) that of being no soldiers."

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IRISH RELIGIOUS FREEDOM.

“**V**ERY disgraceful anti-Protestant riots took place in Wexford on Sunday, consequent on the visit of MAJOR WHITTLE, of Chicago, who has been associated with Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY, the evangelical preachers. Placards were posted through the town on Saturday, market-day, calling on the farmers to Boycott the Protestant shopkeepers who had joined Major WHITTLE's committee. The police tore down the placards. An attempt was made to hold a service in the theatre, but mobs assembled and attacked any one who was believed to be about to attend it. Ladies and gentlemen were attacked and sav-

agely beaten. The ladies' dresses were torn off, and several persons were seriously injured. The theatre-doors were not opened, and persons were stationed at the corners to warn the Protestants not to go near the theatre. These persons were also attacked and beaten severely. The mob then broke into the theatre, yelling and cheering wildly. They smashed everything they could collect, and tore and burned all the hymn books and Bibles they could find. An attempt was then made to burn the building, but in this the ruffians were unsuccessful; they then marched through the streets to the Methodist Chapel, the windows of which were all smashed. They then attacked the residence of Rev. JAMES OLIVER, and not only smashed the windows, but tore away the window-curtains and woodwork. Then they marched to the Protestant Episcopal Church, singing 'God save Ireland.' The windows of the Church were smashed, as well as the windows of the Protestant inhabitants. Several persons were caught and injured, and one gentleman was seized and conveyed to the harbor, for the purpose of being drowned, but he was saved by the interference of some respectable Roman Catholics. Another Protestant, who was chased through the streets, ran into the police-barrack for protection, but he was put out again, as the police were not able to protect him. He was seriously wounded. The police were confined to barrack, and for an hour the mob had possession of the town, doing great damage to all the Protestant property. To-day two hundred police with a resident magistrate and several inspectors were drafted into the town, and have restored order, but the mobs are still in the streets. The services have been held, and a strong body of police hold the theatre, and bodies of constables patrol the streets. None of the Protestant inhabitants can appear in the streets with safety."—*The Weekly Northern Whig*, Belfast, Dec. 8th, 1883.

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WHAT THE PARNELLITES DO.

BY H. E. A. FOSTER.

“ULSTER is threatened with an invasion of the Parnellite party. In Ireland they know the meaning of such an invasion; in England we only fancy we do. In every part of Ireland to which it has hitherto extended, a Parnellite invasion has meant a *regime* of deliberate and dastardly crime, an overthrow of social relations, a depre-

dation of property, and a general organized lawlessness and terror. This is perfectly well known in Ulster. It is also known that the gang who, acknowledging MR. PARNELL as their leader, formed the active element in the Land League, were the open and avowed leaders of murder, rebellion, and crime. They know that these lessons were promulgated under the direction of the Sackville Street Committee, of which MR. PARNELL was the active president, and of which most of his lieutenants were members. They know that in the train of the Parnellite orators have invariably gone a crew of ruffians and desperadoes from America, who, after doing all the harm they could in Ireland, have escaped the law by precipitate flight."

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IRISH CRIMINALS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

"Shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners, living as they rise."

"See the same man,—
Mad at a fox-chase, wise at a debate;
Drunk at a borough, civil at a ball;
Friendly at Hackney, faithless at Whitehall."

THE Irish and Scotch are whisky-drinkers. To compare their Criminal actions is justly philosophical. To compare the Criminal actions of the Irish with those of Germans or Jews, with Danes or Swedes, would be unjust and unwise. On this question of tremendous importance, we should consult only Official Statistics. In this Republic, no Official statements are as reliable as are those of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor of Massachusetts. Its chief, CARROLL D. WRIGHT, is pains-taking, honest, experienced, and scrupulously exact. In his 12th Annual *Report*, he gives a complete series of Tables, showing the kind and amount of *Crime* committed by Natives and all Nationalities in Suffolk Co., Mass. We obtain from these Tables the following startling facts:—

Taking the Scotch (of both sexes) from the age of 16 to over that of 60, who were guilty of all kinds of Criminal Acts, we have only a total of 54 persons.

Now for the *moral* IRISH! Taking the Irish (of both sexes) of similar ages, and in the same county and year, who committed *Crime*,

we have a total of 1,222 persons,—being 1,163 more Irish *Criminals* than Scotch! MR. WRIGHT says:—"It is a singular and suggestive fact, that *all* the criminals in the Manslaughter cases were foreign-born and also in liquor, at the time their high crime was perpetrated."

Again, the same gentleman says:—"The number of the native female criminals is equal to 13 per cent. of the total number of native criminals; while the number of foreign-born female criminals is equal to 27 per cent. of the total of foreign-born criminals,—more than double *pro rata* the native female criminals. This is a highly significant fact."

We need not quote from the Criminal Statistics of other States. If it were necessary, we would cite the *Reports* of the Prison Reform Association of New York City,—a City (mis-) Ruled by the sweet-scented, moral Irish. CRIME is the Irish atmosphere of New York.

But the Irish Catholics are a consistent people,—their line of policy in this Republic has no break. In 1843, the DANIEL O'CONNELL Repeal Association of Cincinnati, Ohio, supported and justified Negro-slavery. It is a facile step for the Irish to take, from Social to Political crime. The Irish population in Massachusetts is estimated at 226,700.

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THE ST. JAMES CHRONICLE'S STATEMENT.

“EVERY one knows by this time what the accompaniments of the Parnellite propaganda are. Lord Mayor DAWSON and his friends may tell us, they go to Derry to agitate for the extension of the Franchise, or any other not illegal purpose; but we know perfectly well that in their train come the outrage-monger and the desperadoes of the Secret Societies. Are the Ulstermen to sit down and pause, while MR. DAWSON and his following convert Derry to the semblance of Tuliamore and Athenry? The Orangemen are doing what Englishmen or English colonists anywhere would do under similar circumstances,—banding themselves to keep out a body, which has for its object the propagation of disorder and crime. No doubt their ardor may carry them too far, but even then it is ridiculous to talk as though the undue zeal of the Orangemen were to be placed on a par with the recklessness of those who are sowing a fresh harvest of outrage and murder.”

DID HE MEAN THE IRISH?

DID the brave, the dauntless, the wise and witty DEAN SWIFT have a vision, showing what a large portion of his neighbors would be at this time? When he described the Yahoos, did he not mean the Gorillas of Dynamite? for surely his last paragraphs of *Gulliver's Travels* cannot mean any other race of savages! We here give the Dean's vigorous sentences. He says:—

“I began last week to permit my wife to sit at dinner with me, at the farthest end of a long table; and to answer (but with the utmost brevity) the few questions I asked her. And although it be hard for a man late in life to remove old habits, I am not altogether out of hopes, in some time, to suffer a neighbor *Yahoo* in my company, without the apprehensions I am yet under of his teeth or his claws.

“My reconciliation to the *Yahoo* kind in general might not be so difficult, if they would be content with those vices and follies only which nature has entitled them to. I am not in the least provoked at the sight of a lawyer, a pickpocket, a colonel, a fool, a lord, a gamester, a politician, a physician, an evidence, a suborner, an attorney, a traitor, or the like,—this is all according to the due course of things; but when I behold a lump of deformity and diseases, both in body and mind, smitten with pride, it immediately breaks all the measures of my patience; neither shall I be ever able to comprehend how such an animal and such a vice could tally together. The wise and virtuous *Houyhnhnms*, who abound in all the excellencies that can adorn a rational creature, have no name for this vice in their language; which has no terms to express anything that is evil, except those whereby they describe the detestable qualities of the *Yahoos*; among which they were not able to distinguish this of pride, for want of thoroughly understanding human nature, as it shows itself in other countries where that animal presides. But I, who had more experience, could plainly observe some rudiments of it among the wild *Yahoos*.

“But the *Houyhnhnms*, who live under the government of reason, are no more proud of the good qualities they possess, than I should be for not wanting a leg or an arm; which no man in his wits would boast of, although he must be miserable without them.”



TO THE BRAVE GUTENBERG

(European Founder of the Art of Printing.)

BRAVE man and patient,—
 Brave to do the deed;
 In patience to succeed.

Ages of gloom and darkness,
 Greece, Rome,—decay:
 Hope for FREEDOM's day!

Priest and king are one.
 Might great with wrong;
 The people not yet strong.

Beneath the scowl of Pope,—
 Through a brave man's stroke,
 The nations awoke!

Scatter the flowering seen;
 Races God's Word read,
 Through GUTENBERG's brave deed.

The star of a better day
 Shone on the faces pale;
 And steam on narrow rail.

God's Son is no ideal,—
 He makes our life most real;
 His Gospel is our weal.

Brave man and true,—
 GUTENBERG! not to thee Adieu!
 Thy work is ever new.

Daily we see thy face;
 Daily we note thy pace;
 Ever our voice we raise
 To sing thy praise!

"TRADE-MARKS are nearly as old as the industry of the human race. Ancient Babylon had property symbols, and the Chinese claim to have had trade-marks 1000 years before Christ. GUTENBERG, the inventor of printing, had a law-suit about a trade-mark and won it. As early as 1300 the English Parliament authorized trade-marks, and the laws of America have also protected them. Extraordinary means have been required at all times to guard against the fraudulent use of marks of manufacturers. If we have no means of identifying the trade-mark, the best goods at once lose their value. This was early discovered, and probably the successors of Tubal Cain were the first to use distinctive marks on their productions."